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Chaise a neatly arranged church yard, with an occasional interesting monument, and a considerable quantity of the gloom-inspiring willow. But this picture is soon dissipated on beholding it, and involuntarily he exclaims, "How beautiful," forgetting blue-devils, church-yards and Westminster. He had never seen any thing resembling it, and though tombs were lying at either side, whichever path he turned, he felt as if passing through some delightful garden, rather than a cemetery. The diversity of the walks, and the taste displayed in the arrangement of the little garden that lies round each tomb, are particularly remarkable. The rose, jessamine, lilac and forget-me-not, are scattered in profusion, imparting a delicious fragrance to the atmosphere, and so much do the French respect these tributes of affection, that they bloom unmolested. Such cannot be said of the English, who wantonly pluck these pretty ornaments, and were it not for the guards, it is feared that not a single flower would escape destruction. The relations of the deceased, testify their affection by suspending garlands on the monuments each year, which tends to increase the interest of the scene. The tomb of Abelard and Eloise is continually strewn with garlands by some faithful or unhappy lovers; a description of it would be superfluous, it is already so well known. We imagine that Pere la Chaise is generally preferred to Westminster, in consequence of its scenery and variety. In the latter, all is dedicated to fame, on every stone stands some name with which you are familiar. They have either wielded the pen or sword with éclat, or have flourished in the cabinet, but yet though you feel yourself in the society of the great, it smells too much of the grave, and reminds you too forcibly of your own mortality. The monuments erected to Napoleon's generals excite considerable interest, and in regarding them, it is impossible not to be affected in recollecting their exploits, and the fate of their great and unfortunate leader. It is somewhat remarkable, that after witnessing these splendid models of art, the temples of white marble, and the towering monuments, none perhaps attracts such deep attention and enquiry as a simple grave that bears no stone, it is surrounded by a black iron railing, and a solitary willow and numerous garlands, are all that are seen enclosed. Around it may be always perceived a few gazing on it steadfastly, a whisper is the usual tone of communication, which is followed by a sigh or a muttered imprecation against his "murderers"—Poor Ney—they deplore your fate, your crime, they say, was inadequate to its punishment, and let the existing dynasty answer for it. But history will award you the well-earned laurel, and though your death has been ignominious, your remains will be respected. No flower grows over his grave, while his fellow soldiers exclaim with the mourner over the body of Pompey, "He who deserved a monument could scarcely find a tomb," for the government at first refused to allow him burial ground in this cemetery, but by the solicitations of his sons, they were induced to alter this determination. In England, Sheridan dead, although he had been deserted by all his friends when dying, was pompously attended to Westminster even by the nobility, who bore his coffin to testify their respect to that genius whom they neglected in adversity: "And they who loathed his life, would gild his grave," which occa-

sioned the observation, that a man should live in France and die in England.

But if we could choose our grave, we certainly would give the preference to Pere la Chaise, where our spirits could find some pleasure. When night would draw her sable veil over the drowsy world, how delicious would it be to wander through such scenes, and retaste departed pleasures. The perfume of the rose and the violet, would lull us into a dream of life, and the simple and recent garlands would inform us that we had not been forgotten. The reckless sexton would not hurt our pride, by placing another over us, nor would we feel "the influence malign" of that insatiable and venal goul the resurrection-man.

M.

BOTANY.

Rare production.—In the gardens at Woodhall, Lanarkshire, belonging to Walter F. Campbell, Esq. of Islay, M.P. there is now in flower a plant of the *Doryanthes excelsa*, one of the natural order *Amaryllidæ*.

This plant, which was first introduced from New South Wales into England in 1801, has seldom flowered in Britain, or perhaps in Europe, and the present, it is presumed, is by far the most magnificent specimen ever seen in this country. It is twenty-three feet six inches in height—the flower stem eight and a half inches in circumference, the umbel of flowers, at top, two feet three inches in diameter; formed of nine horizontal stems; besides a number more coming forward, and each of their stems shewing eight or ten flowers.

There are also at present many splendid Camellias in full flower and great beauty, in the Camellia house at Woodhall; where the collection, it is believed, is unequalled in Scotland.

M^c.

THE DRAMA.

On Tuesday evening, a new tragedy, from the pen of the late Mr. Maturin, entitled, "*Osmyn, the Renegade*, or the Siege of Salerno," was presented for the first time at our Theatre, and met with decided and deserved success. We are told that this piece was in rehearsal at Covent Garden Theatre, before the decease of the lamented author; but owing to some circumstances with which we are not acquainted, was never produced; this is the more surprising, as we believe we but echo the general opinion, in considering it fully equal, if not superior, to Mr. Maturin's other dramatic productions; and it is likewise to be regretted, as the success of this last effort of his genius might have solaced the declining days of that highly gifted and extraordinary man. To Mr. Macready, we learn, is to be attributed the credit of bringing forward the piece in the present instance; and we rejoice that it has fallen into the hands of one so capable of doing justice to its merit. We know he was most active in preparing it for representation; and the anxiety he felt for its success, was exhibited by his exertions in every scene in which he appeared. It is but justice to the other performers also to state, that they effected all that was possible in their respective parts; and the scenery, (some of which is new,) and stage business, were managed with an attention, which we should wish to see imitated in future. The plot of the tragedy is remarkable for that depth of conception, which

characterizes every effusion of its author; and the language is beautifully poetic, teeming with imagery as exalted as it is original. On the demerits of the production we are prevented from entering by the charitable aphorism, *de mortuis nil nisi bonum*; but they are of that trivial description, which, when placed in comparison with its perfections, sink into insignificance.

MUSIC.

The Messrs. Hermann gave a morning concert on Monday last, which we are happy to say, was very fashionably attended; as the music selected for this occasion, consisted of pieces which were performed at previous concerts, and on the merits of which we have already commented, we have only to say, that in this instance, they received if possible additional effect, from the very able manner in which they were performed, and elicited general and well-deserved applause.

PRIVATE PIANO FORTE CONCERT.

Logierian Academy of Music, Rutland-square.

On Monday last, the pupils of Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Allen, at the above institution, presented their parents and friends with a rich treat, and fully sustained the high reputation of their instructors, acquitting themselves to the admiration of a crowded and fashionable assemblage, numbers of whom, after the concert room was quite filled, were glad to occupy the stairs for two flights above and below that spacious apartment. The concert commenced with exercises in ThorOUGH Bass, in which the pupils exhibited an extensive acquaintance with the laws of harmony, by arranging several melodies in score, and afterwards playing them at sight, from the lecture board, with excellent effect. The elementary lessons were admirably executed, though in several instances performed by mere infants. More elaborate pieces were selected from the best composers, and were extremely well performed. The simultaneous performance on so many Piano Fortes, had a curious and very striking effect. Among the pieces selected, we observed the minuet and rondo from a symphony of Haydn's, Handel's Occasional Overture, Winter's Overture to Zaira, Rossini's to Zelmira and Othello, Mozart's to La Clemenza di Tito, and Weber's splendid one to Der Freischütz. There was also a Grand Trio for three Piano Fortes, by Ries, of great beauty.

These were played with considerable expression, and a freedom from that harsh and mechanical touch, which, we know not why, we have almost always observed in the performance of those who have used the Chiroplast for any length of time. One of the most interesting parts of the exhibition, was the performance of Miss Tomasine Allen, who bids fair to be one day a musician of much merit. She gave a brilliant air and variations of Chau-lieu, with an energy and a *plomb*, that would have done credit to a finished performer, and the fidelity and execution of some of the left hand passages, were really surprising, produced as they were, by the tiny fingers of a child of eight years old.

OBITUARY.

We have this week to record the death of Mr. George Jones, M.A. of the University of Dublin. He was a very distinguished